WINTER HOMES OF INSECTS

Little Creatures Which Hibernate During the Cold Months.

How the Species Are Perpetuated. Flies, Wasps, Hornets, and Bees Sleep Securely in Snug Quarters. Bugs and Worms Resist Frost.

The myriads of insects which creep and crawl around in the summer time, greatly to the discomfort of vacationists at seashore and mountain, disappear in the autumn of the year when the leaves of the trees begin to take occupied during the warm months has understood, even by scientists. Few of these creatures migrate with the birds

winter time with millions of creatures are sleeping away the cold months. snugly stowed away in warm places, Others, having laid their eggs for future generations, retire to some quiet nock and give up their lives.

The mosquito lingers in small numbers until the last of October's warm weather, and then dies, having deposited thousands of eggs along the banks of streams and sluggish ponds, early spring weather. The houseflies It is only the female fly that is thus of cold weather, and the female hides away in some safe place to hibernate.

in the middle of January on exceptionsee bees or wasps fluttering around. These are usually the queens, which do for the forests that can hardly be not die from the effect of cold weather. If they did their whole race would be exterminated. In them is wrapped up the hopes and prospects of the whole of bees and wasps. Fully conthe queens in some well protected home under banks or trees, where they can hibernate without fear or danger.

Queen bees, wasps, bumble bees, and yellow jackets may often be found in make sure work of them. old legs and trees in winter. In splitting up rotten trees and logs in the woods the hibernating creatures are season of the year, holding the young of racing must stop they must seek new frequently brought to light. They look another summer's crop of butterflies, for all the world like dead insects, but the warmth of a new season will quickly revive them

The great insect hosts can be divided into those which perpetuate their happiness, species by hibernating in winter and these which die after having laid their eggs in the autumn. The first class include most of the noxious worms, bugs, and beetles. It is only necessary to lift up old boards, stones, and trees on the shaCy side of buildings in winter months to find a whole storehouse of these hibernating occatures. In these quiet places they sleep all winter, practically freezing stiff, and yet not suffering there a year and rot down to leaf mold. The nating oreatures. In these quiet places is that of alternate freezing and thawing. If they hibernate in some place bring them to life again, and then a purpose.

cocoons of insects are attached to trees or buildings on the shady sidde, where the sun cannot reach them. They would suffer as much as the hibernating creatures from the alternate action of sun of time to attain the requisite height for and frost. While bugs and beetles merely crawl under logs, leaf mold, and stones to hibernate, the grubs and earthworms crawl down into the earth and hide there below the frost line. They do not emerge from their underground home until spring has thoroughly set in, its warmth reaching much warmer into the bargain. It is put down even as far as their subterranean hiding place. The ants follow the grubs and worms, and furnish winter quarters for themselves and their larvae deep down in the ground. But the ants frequently wake from their sleep in midwinter and busy the nselves with their treasures. Thele sarvae are placed in the lowest galleries of their homes, and fetches about 12 shillings a load.

It is necessary for them to keep an eye July 17 to August 21 is the period allowed enrefully on these. They must be fed and kept warm. So through the warm days of midwinter the ants will bring their larvae up to the surface of the ground to enjoy the warm rays of the sun, and toward night take them back again to the deep galleries.

through the very cold weather, but they are easily disturbed in their slumbers and awaken with all their faculties alert. They do not bury themselves in the ground, except the trap door spider, which merely weaves a silken covering inside of its underground home and ing gum arabic as the principal constitu lives there in winter as well as in sum-In the winter time the trap doo spider will often approach the mouth of its home and sun itself in the entrance. The ordinary field spiders be gin to spin their winter protection in early autumn, and by the time cold weather comes they have made a house of silk for themselves which is impervious to rain and cold. Inside of this silk covering there is perfect comfort, and the spider proceeds to sleep

away the long, dull, dreary days, To most people the caterpillars seem too sensitive and tender to appear abroad in winter, but if one goes forth in the woods and fields on warm winter days he may not only find a few caterllars about, but an occasional butter fly. The most common caterpillar which awakens from its winter sleep is a redfurred creature with bands of black around the body. Every warm winter day these caterpillars get restless and smerge from their hiding places. There are several species of common butter- I expe

flies which come forth in winter and flit around. They hibernate under roofs and in hollow trees, and their slumber is broken every time the temperature increases. They are the first spring insects to appear in numbers, coming forth to sip the nectar from the March flowers. During the winter season they equire no food.

The most interesting of the insects are those which lay their eggs in holes in the trees and on twigs in the fall and then crawl away to die, having performed their mission in life. Thes nsects multiply by the millions. While many accidents happen to the eggs. they are deposited in such enormous quantities that it seems almost impossible to destroy them all. These eggs are laid in all imaginable places, some on the brilliant colors which make the even being deposited in other insects, glory of our American autumns. The where they hatch and destroy their mystery of their sudden exit from the host. Farmers and fruit growers have scenes which they have conspicuously in recent years made systematic efforts to lessen the number of insect pests by only in recent years been thoroughly attacking the eggs rather than the full fitted up with all those things which he grown creatures. The fall and winter season has become for them the period to warmer climates. They either pass for insect hunting, and they go forth through another stage of their peculiar in the orchards and parks to destroy metamorphosis or crawl into the ground next year's insect hosts before they or under stones and trees to hibernate. have seen the light of day. In Central The woods and fields are tenanted in Park millions of eggs are annually dewhich few know anything about. They this way the insects destructive to the in overwhelming numbers among the trees. If present methods were not pursued the workmen in the park would have little chance in the annual battle with the insects. They would increase in numbers in two years so that milli of them would defy the utmost efforts of man to protect the foliage.

Eggs can be found anywhere and creep into cracks and crevices, and woods, park, or orchard and make close insects, however, are more cautious seen. The males die with the coming than others, and they bore deep holes through the bark of trees, and some-She sleeps all through the winter, ex- the wood itself. At the bottom of these cept on a few warm days, when she holes they deposit their eggs, and then comes forth to exercise her wings, and close up the opening with a gluelike when the days of a new summer return substance which will shed the water. she brings forth her brood by the thou- Thus no moisture can reach the eggs, nor can the cold or creeping enemies Likewise the wasps, bees, hornets, find them. The woodpecker is an ex and similar insects of the fields and ception. With its long, powerful bill woods have practically died with the this bird hops around and around a coming of winter; but if one goes forth tree, and feeds on the eggs of the in sects, destroying in each twenty-four ally warm days he may occasionally hours hundreds of thousands of them. These birds thus perform a good work

> measured in dollars and cents. Other insects simply glue their eggs woods, park, or orchard. These hatch out in early spring. Some eggs are so quickest aid in destroying the eggs, and stud. the day's sweepings, cuttings, and scrapings are thrown into the flames to

The woods and fields are frequently full of cocoons and chrysalids at this worms, and caterpillars. The silken covering of the cocoons keeps out all noisture and cold, and inside the crea-

SOME QUEER HARVESTS.

How Senweed and Bracken Are Gar. nered in England.

Although the harvest home festivals are, most of them, over, the harvests of 901 are not all in. Leaf-gathering is now in full swing. Tons of oak leaves are gar potash which they contain makes this mixture most valuable as a fertilizer and

Beech leaves, tod, are collected in the where the sun could reach them they South of England. They make the best would never survive the winter. The of cheap mattresses when properly dried, warm sun of midwinter would often and are worth to shiftings a ton for that

for use in greenhouses,

cold wave succeeding would freeze
them stiff the second time. Such action
would quickly destroy their powers of
which is another important yet little
known industry. How and is cut with a special the Fens, and is cut with a special scythe, and made into sheaves, of which some shaded place. Even the eggs and twenty go to a shock. It is generally brought out on boats, and sells for about 2 shillings a shock. It is used for thatch-ing cottages. One peculiarity of the sedge harvest is that it only comes once in two years, the sedge taking that length cutting. The rougher qualities, which are unsuited for thatching, are used, as their name implies, for litter in carthorse

The bracken has jest is now over, for bracken is best cut green. The fern, when dried, makes capital bedding in cow-stables. It is much cheaper than straw, and up in big stacks, just like straw, and carefully thatched to keep out the wet. Bracken is cut with an ordinary scythe and, to be at its best, should have three days' sun on it before carrying. From the New Forest a million and a half hundred weight of bracken is cut every year by Government, and gives a revenue of a shilling an acre for the whole area. It

by law for the most important of Guernof seaweed are cut and barvested. The weed is used to make all those delicious vegetables grow which begin to urrive in London soon after the New Year.

It is chopped off at the roots, and hauled in with long-handled rakes. The Cornish The spiders are only half hibernating and Irish seaweed harvests come a little creatures. They do sleep a good deal later. Cornish weed is used for fertilizing all those hundreds of acres of brocco round Penzance; Irish is used principally for making size, and for brewing purpose It is also employed by makers of paper, cloth, felt and straw hats. The famous Carragree moss is unexcelled for jelly making for invalids. It is also supersed

ent of the jujube.
The soap and glass harvests are no The soap and glass narvests are not now so important as they once were; but there is still a large quantity of saltwort cut for barilla-making. Saltwort is a plant growing on the salt marshes, from which a course sort of camenate of soda is extracted, called burilla. Barilla is largely used in the making of both soap and glass.

largely used in the making of both scap and glass.

Seventy pounds of lavender-flowers yield one pound of oil, and it costs no less than £4 to lay out and plant an acre of lavender. Yet, so great is the yield that a field of lavender down at Wallington will yield, when harvested, £50 in a season. Wallington has now succeeded Mitcham as the centre of lavender-land. One of Britain's biggest harvests takes place quite at the wrong end of the year—that is, in spring, instead of autumn. This is oak-bark harvest. It is only in spring, when the sap is running, that it is possible to loosen the brak from the trunk. The tree is felled, and the rough, outer part of the berk is cut away with a "sersper." Thetrunk and boughs are then pounded with a mailet, and the bark removed with a "barking iron." Oak-bark, which is used for tanning, must be dried very carefully. It is necessary for a current of air to circulate freely about the pieces; but neither sun nor rain is good for them. So making a bark-stack is a work ofily undertaken by experienced men.—Answers.

PARLOR CARS FOR HORSES

Valuable Racers Now Travel in the Greatest Luxury.

How the Thoroughbreds Are Moved About the Country-No Percaution Costly - Nervousness Kills Many Highly Trained Animals.

When the owner of a string of thor oughbred race horses decides to send the animals from one part of the country to another he takes more pains in arranging for their comfort than he does for his own for a similar journey. The millionaire railroad president does not travel in more luxury over his own road than the race horse, when one estimates luxuries from the standard of what contributes most to his comfort. The car in which the horse travels is loves most-thick straw under foot, soft, padded wallsoon either side of him, and ventilators over his head to give the fresh air as essential to his well-being as his daily exercise. Every bit of his food is picked over before it is given to him, and with him night and day are stroyed in the fail and winter, and in men whose keen eyes are ready to note the slightest sign of indisposition on his foliage are prevented from swarming part. Altogether, the thoroughbred race horse on the road is a highly pampered beast, and would be a base ingrate not to bring in a few rich purses and stakes each year for the owner who treats him so well.

The owners of valuable racing stock are not overfond of trusting their breadwinners to the risks of a railroad journey which they and other humans may where they will be hatched out by the everywhere at this time of the year. It be willing to take at any time, for high is only necessary to go forth into the ly bred racers are as nervous as old women, and it takes only a little out of come forth occasionally even in the examination of trees, twigs, weeds, the ordinary to put them on edge, middle of winter to flutter around; but rocks, stones, and logs. Some of the They are apt to fret and fume during the ordinary to put them on edge. during the first few hours of a railroad journey until they make themselves times an inch into the hard centre of sickness, an ailment which the stable boys and trainers, with characteristic disregard for the facts, invariably call them. There are a hundred and one ourneys, but as horseracing is a money making business and the scene of acnonths each year. It is only extraordinary animals like Tenny, Salvator, Domino, Tammany, Lamplighter, and Hamburg that can rest all the fall and to twigs and trees and stones in the winter and race only in the big spring the horses are. and summer handicaps. The greatest care is used with horses of this rafe scious of this, the males in the fall of tiny that a few millions of them will type, for their record is what makes the year take good care to tuck away cluster in a bunch not larger than a them valuable when their racing days Fire is the farmer's surest and are over and they have retired to the

With the owners it is different. They stay for the most part right in New York during the long spring, summer, and fall seasons of racing here, but when the laws of the State say that New York season is for Washington. After that many go to New Orleans for the balance of the winter. Still others ture thrives in comfort and solitary go to the West, while the rest go to the Southern tracks. In this way the race horse is kept constantly on the move, and it has become necessary to accomplish the work of moving him with just as little shock to his delicate nervous

system as possible. Just after the close of racing at the Aqueduct track the movement on Washington, where the Benning season will open, will be begun. The average person who reads of the shipment of a lot of race horses probably imagines that they are packed into a hurriedly prepared freight our and have been reduced to absolute worth leasness through shocks suffered in railprepared freight car and hustled to their destination like a lot of farm cat tle. It may interest some people know just how the thoroughbred is shipped in these days, when providing luxury for beast as well as man is made a business by big corporations.

One of the big express companies, whose main offices are in New York. makes a specialty of this work and keeps cars which are never used for anything else. This company has an agent who never wisses z day at the racetrack during the season, and attends to the shipping of all thoroughbreds. His company gets all the business apyhow, and his presence at the racetrack is not really necessary, but he is the man who built up this branch of the business, and it was his brain that devised the many little things which are done for the comfort of traveling horses nowadays. So it is considered best that he shall always be on the scene. The owners of the horses are grateful enough to pay without murmuring the high rates which are charged for the transportation of racing animals from one place to another.

The cars in which the thoroughbreds are placed are built especially for the purpose. They look very much like ordinary freight cars from the outside but inside they are fitted with every conceivable device to make easier the troubles of the traveling racer. The wheels of the car are of the most modern, improved, and easy running kind, and the bodies are mounted on the same springs that one ands so comfortable on a Pullman when a train is going sixty miles an hour. Inside are a suc cession of stalls, in each of which is a great heap of fresh straw, which is changed every few hours. Everything around is padded, so that all the lurch ing that comes cannot result in serious injury to the occupant of the stall. There is a gangway running past the stails, and at either end compartments for the men and boys whose duty it is to watch the horses night and day during the journey. There are water tanks and places for the storing of food, ample ventilation and light, and altogether about everything that a horse could

ask for if he had the power of speech. So much for the car. More interesting s the preparation that the horse has to undergo before starting. In the first place, he gets a last leg stretcher up and fown the track. Then he is rubbed down from head to foot and thoroughly groomed. His legs are tightly bound up n medicated flannel, for they are very delicate parts of a very delicate mathine, and the fracture of one means the death of the horse. The flannel bindings take off a lot of the strain and act as protection against possible collisions with things not padded. The tail is carefully wrapped and the mane is braided, and nothing is more important than that these things should be done well. Tangle the hair on the mane or tail of a thoroughbred racer in training and he will become so nervous and fretful over it that he will make himself

sick. He has to be kept up to a certain standard of cleanliness and neatness. and if allowed to fall below it is almos ertain to show the result at once in a lecline in health. Even neglect to wash out his mouth at regular intervals will result in a fretfulness that may upset all the work of weeks of training.

This nervous side of the race horse is ery interesting. To do the best work ie is capable of the thoroughbred must be trained to a very fine edge, and when in that condition the least thing out of the ordinary disturbs him. Horses have been known to be white with foam twenty minutes after start ing on a railroad journey, and car sick ness has killed many a fine racer Thoroughbreds in training are used to certain handlers, and if anyone else omes around they do not like it. This s partly the result of the lavish attention which these men bestow upon their charges. On the road the attentions are The whole tribe of grooms, rubbers, and trainers travel on the car with the horses. At regular times durng the day they wash out the mouths of their charges, rub them down, and land, is now a prosaic farm. bestow other attentions on them. Food Fail, famed in story, still raand water the horses get at regular intervals, and a good trainer will not vary feeding for anything. The food is gone land's nobles and their beauties at the over with an amount of care that would banquet board, is there, and in it is the with the importance of this part of the O'Neais and Brian Boru and his desupervision of a racing horse. It will be better understood when it is explained their heads. that the least change in diet, any impurity in the food or water of a thoroughbred in training, or the least irregularity, is likely to be attended by disastrous results.

But more than anything those in men. Some horses vomit, but others earthed and scattered to the winds. sick. Many of them succumb to car feel it first in a kind of colic, which results in excruciating pain, not unlike what men call stomach cramps.

A horse in this plight is very much to seasickness, which not seldom kills be pitied, for frequently he is not susceptible to treatment, probably because to send their horses away on railroad have suffered like this have been known to reel for days afterward when turned out for exercise. Many horses die betion is constantly changing, the man fore reaching their destinations, so that who wants to play the game all the it is no wonder that the trainer and his year round must shift with it. No own- men lose flesh when on trains with their er can afford to have his horses idle for valuable charges. So important is it to be near the horses all the time that almost every outfit has its cook and kitchen utensils and has all meals cooked and served right in the car where

Nothing else is so disastrous to a lot oses his nerve his great natural speed is absolutely of no use to him. If he loses his nerve he will never get it back again, and without it he cannot win

races.

It is the stout heart in a horse, developed by man largely, which brings out his great speed and makes him contest every inch of ground with a competitor in a race. Some horses that, in race-track parlance, will "break watches" in trials by themselves, will gut like curs in races where animals of inferior speed challenge them and run them neck and they have lost their nerve or never had any. A man might better have a car be fairly discerned. The most unmishorse than a thoroughbred with no nerve, for the former will win him just as much money and not cost a quarter so much to keep. Turf history records many cases of speedy horses who could travel in record time when tried out alone, but could not win a race with other horses for lack of heart. What is

methods of transporting Modern methods of transporting horses cost money, but owners pay it willingly, and nothing but the cheapes of seiling platers are shipped any other way than that described. Insurance or the horses is expensive, too, but owner, always carry plenty of that, for a car load of thoroughbreds is not a thing to take chances with. On two loads horses recently shipped it is known that there was more than \$590,000 insurance. On the whole, money invested in this and of horseflesh is not the most stable property in the world. The dangers that threaten a thoroughbred are in-numerable. The greatest dangers of all, those encountered in traveling, he canot avoid for there are rich stakes to racing man to take his horses to the tracks where the purses are richest.

MOSCOW'S FAMED HOSPITAL. Where Eighteen Thousand Bables

Are Cared for Every Year. The second most interesting thing in Moscow is the famous foundling hospital, which cares for about 18,000 babes a year, and which, since it was established by Catherine the Great 150 years ago, has succored over \$00,000 unfortunate little ones. I went one warm day to the huge white five-story building, with its long cobbled alley of approach, and finding the main hospital devoid of babies, I went to main hospital devoid of babies, I went to
the door in a high brick garden wall,
whence I heard distant sounds that led
me to believe that here was my quest.
Entering the narrow door, I saw and
heard things that were new, indeed. The
garden was of great length and divided
into numerous alleys of big trees, and
each alley had its long, single row of
metal cradles, curtained with white. Before each cradle sat a woman in a bright
plak cotton dress, flowered in red, with
full sleeves and bertha. Her cap was
scarlet flamel. Up from these metal cradles and the arms of the plnk-robed
noises there rose a mighty and continuous wailing and whining, a plaintive music that went to one a very soul. It was
the fretting, the grief, the discomfort, and
the squalling of 1400 little babies combined voices, all of them unhappily born
and fatherless, and due, if destined to
life, to know much that is bitter and sad.

Any woman may bring her baby to this life, to know much that is bitter and sad. Any woman may bring her baby to this home, and no questions are asked. The child is named, numbered with a chain about his neck, and a receipt given the mother. If she wishes she may enter the institution as a nurse and be well paid and fed, always provided she will nurse two children, for the foundhings are always in majority, and sometimes there are 3,000 more babes a year than nurses. This year only 14,000 nurses have been in and there have been received 17,000 young ones, sometimes as many as 70 per

This year only 14,000 nurses have been in and there have been received 17,000 young once, sometimes as many as 70 per diem. The system is perfect, and each ugly little mite has as good hygleric care as if he were a prince. Their swaddling clothes are changed frequently during the day, and the nurses seem to adore their little charges. I saw one young woman bouncing her little red baby up and down, and his head was so loose I enquired of the matron if he were idiotic. "Oh, dear me, no; a very fine child, but he is only four days old," and she scoided the mother, who was young, for her carelessness. When the infants are three months old they are sent out to farms in the country with their nurses; board is paid, clothing given them, and at five years they are taken back to go into the State Industrial School, unless the family has become attached and wishes to adopt. Many peasant mothers go to this hospital, which has also a lying-in hospital, receive its care, apply as nurses to ther own offspring and finally withdraw with it to the country again, plus the allowance provided by the Government. It is thus that Russian pays a bonus to increase of population and to sin. The State gives a small lot to girls when they marry and agrees to start every boy in life with a profession.—Chicago Record-Heraid.

TARA'S HILL TO BE SOLD.

Site of Ireland's Famous Old Capital to Be Offered at Auction.

s Now a Prosale Farm-Preciou Relies of Erin's History Located There-Occupied by Generations of Kings-Tom Moore's Lines.

Tara's Hill, in the County of Meath, kings held their seats; where Erin's beauties and their lords held stately revelry in Tara's Hall; where Ireland's stone of destiny, the Lia Fail, moss grown and green as the isle itself, still oints to the noonday sun and the quiv ring stars; where Tom Moore dreamed and sang of the music of harps that old of the kingdom's ancient glory-Tara's Hill, with all the relics so cl associated with Irish history and stury is for sale.

Tara's Hill, once the capital of Tye

summit. The famous banque! all "The House of a Thousand Soldiers," one minute from the regular time of capable of seating a thousand of Ire eem ridiculous to one unacquainted great stone chair on which the proud scendants sat with golden crowns on

But the industrious tiller of the soil as sought to make crops grow where 1,500 years ago stood Ireland's crown ing glory. The music of the harp has died so long since that its echoes cannot stir the memory of the oldest who charge of a race horse traveling have to live on Tara's Hill. The tombs of the look out for car sickness. The strongest Irish warriors who fell in battle against animal in the world is apt to be attacked the barbarian invaders have long since by it, and once it gets hold it is a been plowed over, and replowed so mighty hard thing to drive away. As many, many times that the dust of a rule, it affects horses differently from those who sleep beneath has been un-

The Lia Fail, which marks the Crop ples' grave, or the grave of warriors, is the most ancient and famous relic in Ireland, and almost as old as Tara's Hall, It was here that Lowry, the King of Tara, sat at the time of St. other reasons why owners do not like of his nervous condition. Horses that Patrick's arrival. Here all the magnificence of the ancient kingdom was displayed. It was a huge excavation, 360 feet long and 40 feet wide. In it were held the greatest assemblages of that ancient time, and all the pomp and glory of the whole kingdom was shown

> The farm which is now offered for sale is on the very summit of the hill, It contains the ruined hall, the Lia Fall, the "Croppies' Grave," and the King's ing coupie sat sorting over a sheaf of pachair. No more precious relics of Irish history exist, and yet they'll go with one could get through to indicate the the "Croppies' Grave," and the King's of racers as to be in a collision or other kind of railroad accident. So nervous are they when traveling that a violent shock of any kind will utterly prostrate them, whether they are seriously injured or not, and once a thoroughbred loses his nerve his creat natural speed. history exist, and yet they'll go with tact, but beyond a topographical survey of the site of the ancient city which has been preserved in the archives of Dublin, all memory of Ireland's Wearing of the Green:"
>
> Westport. Here is the opening verse, which, as it will be seen, does not go in for any slavish realism. The air is "The Wearing of the Green:"
>
> Ealtimore is City, on account. ives of Dublin, all memory of Ireland's ancient capital may soon vanish,

although it has been deserted for almost fifteen centuries. The oldest manuseript in Ireland, preserved in Dublin, was written there, and is a careful derude map, showing monuments, forts, they fight;
And Erin watches from afar with joy, and hope. takable of all the signs of the ancient city, however, are the Lia Fail and the Tara Hall, with the King's chair.

The plow may even now have effaced the old lines of these roads and forts. If not, the advertisement of the historic

DREAMS BEFORE BATTLE.

Many Soldiers Have Been Made Neryous by Them.

tor, "believe in dreams. I remember very well the day that Colonel Dan McCook, commanding our brigade in front of Kenesaw, called the regimental commanders to report to him in person. When Colonel Fahnestock, of the Eighty-sixth Illinois, had come up to the tree where Colonel Dan was sitting he said: We are going to charge the rebel works in our front. Addressing Colonel Oscar E. Harford. well the day that Colonel Dan McCook, ing to charge the rebel works in our front. Addressing Colonel Oscar E. Haron, of the 124th Illinois, he said: 'You will command the first line.' To Colonel Fahnestock he said: 'You will lead the works shove down the boys on the rebels and deploy your regiment to the left and ecupy the works."

"Addressing Colonel C. J. Dilworth, of the Eighty-fifth Illinois, McCook said: 'You will lead the skirmish line with your regiment.' He directed Captain Snod-grass, of the Twenty-second Indiana, to lead the third line, and Colonel Clancey, of the Fifty-second Ohio, to lead the fourth line, the lines to follow each other at intervals of ten paces. Colonel Fahne stock returned to his regiment, called the officers together, gave them instructions, ordered the men to load at will, and not to fire a gun until we reached the enemy's works. We were then lying down in the order assigned, waiting for the sig-

"While waiting Colonel Fahnestock went to a little cluster of bushes where Colonel Harmon and Captain Fellows were sitting, in front of the 125th Illinois. The three knelt or sat down facing each other to engage in conversation. Colonel Fahnesteck loosened his 'guerrilla whis-tle' and tore up his letters. Colonel Harmon asked him whether he thought we uld carry the works. Fahnestock piled he thought not; that we had waited too long; that we had too far to run, but he declared if we failed to carry the works he would surrender before the men should return over the open field across we would have to charge. "Colonel Harmon agreed with nim as

to surrender, but said he thought we could carry the works. Coloner Fahnestock replied that he had been sick all night; that he had had a dream, in which he was in terrible battle but got out safe. Colonel Harmon said that he had had a dream, in which he was fighting copperheads in the North; that he then became engaged in a big battle, but dld not know how i terminated. Captain Fellows had dreamed that his left foot had been cut off with a eannon baill. He brought his hand down across his left leg to show where, just as the signal gun was fired at 8:30 a. m. "All the officers ran to their con and the brigade moved forward. we reached the enemy's main line we encouentered a galling fire and an obstru tion of cheveaux de frise and abatis wired together and staked or anchored in the ground in front of a ditch. We were com-pelled to break through these obstructions after we had made a run quarter of a mile. Colonel Dan McCook fell mortally wounded. Colonel Harmon took command of the brigade, and was nstantly killed, a minle ball going through his heart. Captain Fellows, another on of the dreamers, rushed forward, shouting, 'Come on, boys!' We'll take'— and fell dead a few feet from the ditch. Colonel Fahnestock ordered a second charge,

out we failed to carry the works, fell back twenty-seven paces, separated into four lines, threw up breastworks, and held our

Fahnestock came out as he dream he would. Harmon did not dream that he was to be killed, but both were shot dead So, after all, the facts were not greatly in favor of belief in dreams, but officers and men of that brigade who knew of the conversation between Fahnestock, Har-mon and Fellows just before the charge was made accepted all that happened as sustaining a belief to dreams."

"Bellef in dreams or premonitions had Tara's Hill, in the County of Meath, very little to do with the actualities of reland, where generations of Irish battle," said the major. "One of the best lines held their scats, where Erics men in our company at Stone River dreamed on the night of December 30. 1862, that he would be killed in battle the next day. He was sick all that night, and took his place in line the next morn ing with two blankets worn shawl fash-ion about his shoulders. He shook like a man with the ague, but he would not leave the ranks, even when the surge emptorily ordered him to the rear, surgeon per

'He told me privately of his dream, and said that he was not going to evade the issue. He admitted that he was very sick, but he was going to remain in the fight and was going to meet his death in the spirit of the warning that he believe had been given him in a dream. He lis tened to General Rosecrans' order of bat tle with kindling eyes. He went forward in the charge with the blankets flapping about him and yelling like an Indian. He came out of the battle without a scratch, but was in hospital three or four weeks with fever. He recovered from that, served through the war, and came to believe finally that his dream was the resul of his sickness, and was not a warning.

When we were in West Virginia one of my men dreamed that in going through a defile rebels, shooting down from the hills on either side, put four bullets through his body, from his shoulder to his feet, and that he scampered through the defile and fell dead after he got through. next day, after a long forced march, next day, after a long forced march, we approached a defile that answered to the vision of his dream. He fell out of ranks with feet so sore and limbs so stiff that he could not walk another step. Just then the bugle sounded in front. He forgot all about sore feet and stiff lombs, and ran forward, as he expressed it, like a lame camel. He went through the defile at a limping gallop. A dozen shots or more were fired, but not a builet struck him, and when he was through he said to me privately that he would never be depressed by a dream again. —Chicago later Ocean.

QUAINT IRISH BALLADS.

Some Typical Songs Sung at the County Fairs.

A certain river in County Mayo runs a near the road that the readlest path from one post to another lies often by the highway, and on the day I have in mind the highway was exceedingly populous-populous with pigs and calves and old mer and old women and pretty girls, and tall lads, all making their way to the fair at Bangor. By the roadside a dejected-lookpopular taste; and I enquired as to the favorites. "John M'Bride's Brigade" came first, they said and that was only natural, because Colonel M'Bride, some time of the Boer army, was a native of

Tara's Hill, as it now exists, shows clearly the remains of the ancient city, although it has been deserted for almost fifteen centuries. The oldest manmost fifteen centuries.

far-off Arrest fore the flag of green and govern-off the flag of green and govern-M Bride's Brigade. Three was written there, and is a careful description of Tara, accompanied by a For Ireland's cause and Kruger's land gallantly

and pride.

Her sons who strike for Liberty, led on by John M'Bride. The second verse makes mention of

Glencoe and Dundee, Ladysmith and Spion Kop, the third passes into prophecy: And soon, my boys, we shall see on Ireland's soil again,

From Cork right up to Derry's Walls-from Dub-

A DUBLIN FUSILIER.

A DUBLIN FUSILIER.

The battle was over, and victory was won, And England has conquered again; But dear was the victory, for many a sen Lay dying or dead on the plain.

Among the survivers was one Irish lad, Who had fought with a will firm and strong.

And there as he lay, the bond started to play The strains of an old Irish aong.

Chorus.

And it brought him back to his home again, Over in Sweet Kilslare;
The darking spot, the dear old cot, And the loving faces there.

When the band played "Came Back to Erin," The tears began to start, For it teached the soft and tender place In this Irish saudier's heart.

In this irish societ's heart.

The end of the Dublin Fusilier was that he yielded to the entreaties of his sweetheart, and quitted the service; and that is the moral of all the songs in my dozen which had to do with soldiering. "Get out of the English service as quickly as you can; there is neither profit nor glory to be got in fighting for the hereditary enemy." That is the moral of "The Rambler from Clare" and of the "Conraught Ranger." The Rambler is a private who enlists, deserts, is jailed, and is rescued, and then "off to America must quickly repair, and leave all his friends in the sweet town of Clare." The Connaught Ranger is bought off by a beautiful and wealthy young damsel. As for "the Black Horse," it points the moral at the beginning as well as at the end. Come all you young bachelors take warning b

I would have you shun night walking like bad Lakes, and to which all the rail-I lived as happy as a prince when I lived in the

North,
And the first of my misfortunes was to enlist in the Black Horse. in the Black Horse.

Such is the testimony of the ballad monger to the love that is generated by a century of mion. A race of born fighters, whose men have fought for the English in every battle throughout that century, will have none of the glory that the fighters have won: and at the end of the time the hatred is far more accentrated than at the beginning or even half way through. Just one of the ballads dwelt with pleasure on an English war, and its title is "The Undaunted Female." Many was her name. "a damsel so virtuous and kind," and her sweetheart was young William:

Young William then one morning he unto her did I'm going with General Napier to cross the ragwhere, just his for Old England's glory and the girl I do Pil face the proud wild Indians on the Sutlej of Labore.

And accordingly the undaunted female accompanied him, and They tought them on the Sutlej till the Indians did give o'er. Did Mary and her William in the late Indian war. But the "late Indian war" is sixty years old now, and Mary would get no credit today for helping her William to defeat any of England's enemics. The mistake of the union has been obdurately maintained, and I do not see who are the gainers. Certainly not England, who has a disarmed enemy where she might have had an ally more enthusiastic than Canada and bound to her with closer ties; certainly not the English garrison, whose hereditary homes are one by one falling into decay and passing to other hands.

SOBRIQUETS OF CITIES

How American Municipalities Obtained Striking Pseudonyms.

Peculiarities of Residents Used to Designate a Town-The Part Play. ed by Location - Two "Modern Athens"-A Number of "Queens,"

Washington is now known as the Ex-

cutive City, a nickname now more apropriate than that bestowed on it by Thomas Moore of "the City of Magnificent Distances," or by Charles Dickens, "the City of Magnificent Intentions." Nearly every large city in this country has its pet name by which it is often designated. New York, for instance, is known as Gotham, a name which was first bestowed on it by Washington Irving and J. K. Paulding in their humorous work, "Salmagundi," in sarcastic allusion to the wisdom of its inhabitants. There is a Gotham in England, seven miles from Nottingham, the people of which place are usually styled "The Wise Men of Gotham." The exploit of three citizens of this enlightened town going to sea in a bowl is familiar to all readers of that juvenile classic, "Mother Goose's Tales." The nickname, "Wise Men of Gotham," has been applied for hundreds of years. it is said, in its ironical meaning, and there is reference made in the "Townley Mysteries" to "the foles of Gotham." Boston is commonly alluded to as the Hub, or, in full, Hub of the Universe, because it is said to be the social centre of the United States, just as the hub is the centre of a wheel. The origin of the expression is said to be in the writings of Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, who, in one of his books, alludes to the State House at Boston as "the hub of the solar system." Boston is also called the American Athens, the Modern Athens, and the Athens of America, in virtue of its importance as the chief seat of learning in the New World. Lowell, Mass., bears the name of the Spindle City, from its numerous cotton mills which employ no fewer than 27,000 operatives. Philadelphia is as the Greek name implies, the City of Brotherly Love; it is also called the Quaker City, because its founder, William Penn, and his followers were Quakers, Several years before Penn's arrival a band of Swedes had-in furtherance of the longcherished plan of their hero king Gustavus Adolphus, to found on the banks of the Delaware a colony "where every man should have enough to eat. and teleration to worship God as he chose"-formed a settlement on the banks of that river, and nominally took possession of the land from Trenton Falls to Cape May. But there proved to be room for Penn's followers, too; and finding how well the Lutherans and the Quakers lived together, the city. hid out in 1683 was given the name of

Baltimore Is styled the Monumental City, on account of its many fine monuments; Brooklyn is the City of Churches, and New Orleans is called the Crescent City from its shape. The name of the Cream City has been given to Milwaukee owing to a peculiarity of the local clay, which causes the bricks of which the city generally is builtwhen burned, to come out cream-colored.

Chicago has several other names, One of these, and not the most poetic, is Porkopolis, literally "the Pork City." in allusion to its extensive pork-packing industry-a name also applied to Cincinnati. Chicago is called the Windy City from the fierceness of its Borean soil again.
Our dashing dauntiess John M'Bride with all his figiring mea.
They'll raise the flag of Emmet, Tone, and Mitchell up once more.
And lead us in the fight to drive the tyrant from public parks and gardens. Springfield, the fight to broad and the distinguished for its broad and blasts, especially in winter. It is further Ill., distinguished for its broad and shady avenues, is designated the Flow lin to Mayo. the state beat the er City; just as Cleveland is appropri-Once more we'll neet and this time coal cursed English for.

And he who'll lead us in the cause for which our heroes died.

Is brave old Mayo's pecriess sun—our glorious John dianapolis is the Railroad City. Pitts-burg, renowned for its iron works, is burg, renowned for its iron works, is frequently spoken of as the Iron City. Wheeling, W. Va., which takes the lead in iron and steel manufactures, is the Nail City: while Birmingham, Ala., founded by the Elyton Land Company in 1871, bids fair to become the greatest metal-working centre in the world, and therefore justifies its title, the Magie City of the South.

The city of Nashville, Tenn., is known as the Athens of the South from the number of educational institutions, several of them designed for the negro race. Nashville is also known as the City of Rocks. New Haven, Conn. is the City of Elms. St. Louis is known as the Mound City, from the number of artificial mounds, corresponding to Pritish tumuli or burrows, upon which the city stands.

Detroit is termed the City of the Straits. Louisville is called the Falls City, because that portion of the Ohio which it overlooks has a descent of twenty-six feet in two miles; the steamboats avoid the rapids by means of a canal constructed in 1826-31. Cincinnati is variously styled the Queen City, the Queen City of the West, and the Queen of the West, from its magnificent situation, noble architectural features, and beautiful parks and gardens.

The high-sounding title of the Zenith City of the United States has been conferred upon Duluth, Minn., situated at the western extremity of the Great roads traversing the rich prairie States converge. The beautiful city of Buffalo bears the name of the Queen City of the Lakes; while Regina, in the Northwestern plains, is aptly termed the Queen City of the Phains. Knoxville, Tenn., is the Queen City of the Mountains, so called from its ommanding position on the hills overpoking the Upper Tennessee River. Atlanta is called the Gate City, because it lies in the cotton belt between the Great West and the Atlantic Coast. Keekuk, Is., situated at the foot of the ower rapids of the Mississippi, thus orming the naturel head of navigation, has the same designation. San Francisco is the City of the Golden Gate. It may be noted that the entrance to San Francisco Harbor was known as the Golden Gate long before the outbreak of the California gold fever in 1847.

Crncified in a Rara.

The "Bozener Zeitung" states that on October II a man named Johann Bettini was found crucified in a barn at Weischnetz, in Southern Tyrol, Nails driven through each of his feet and through his left hand, and he was hang-

ing thus on the cross.

It transpired that, after making the cross, he had crucified himself in that way. In spite of the excruciating pain, he begged not to be taken down, but to be left to die on the cross. He was suffering from religious mania.—Vienna Despatch to London Caronicle. into decay and passing to other hands. London Daily News.